June 27, Thursday. Left Division Headquarters for Regiment Camp about 8:30 a. m., expecting to stay two or three days. Before leaving I was told that we might get orders to leave for the front on the 28th. On reaching camp I ordered the Regiment to prepare to break camp the next morning. I then went over routine matters with the Adjutant and later went out to the rifle range to see A Company practice on the thirty, and three hundred yard range. Had a phone message from Division Headquarters that Regiment was ordered to leave Sanghen the next morning three hours after zero hour, and that Major Pope would be out in the morning to go over the order with me. I waited until 4 p. m., before he came. He stated that II Corps order had been received for us to move and that Division Order would be sent out later. I gave my orders for the Regiment, and returned to Division Headquarters with Major Pope via Headquarters of the 39th British Division. We had to arrange for horse shoes and equipment with which to put our horses in shape. This was arranged by sending men and shoeing outfits from the British Train, and from the 118th Infantry. We ordered shoeing to begin at daylight. I had to make arrangements for transporting my sick from Regimental Camp to Divisional Headquarters and for taking care of my extra supplies that were not to be taken to the front. I left Division Headquarters at 9 p. m. for Regimental Camp, stopping en route at Licque Hospital where I arranged for two ambulances to come over the next morning to Sanghen and get my sick men and those unable. to walk and take them to Division Headquarters. Reached camp about ten and from then to midnight was completing plans of the march. The last order was sent to Company Commanders at 11:45 p. m. I slept on the floor of office wrapped in my blankets. An airplane had to come down, near First Battalion this afternoon. It was en route for England to be left for general repairs. The aviator was to bring back a new one. We put a guard over the machine and arranged to send the aviator to an aviation base where nearly all the machines report when en route to England. The aviator was only recently out of the hospital. He had been wounded while attacking a trench. Several machines form a line and at a certain signal all dive toward the trench firing their machine guns. They sometimes